

**CIHM
Microfiche
Series
(Monographs)**

**ICMH
Collection de
microfiches
(monographies)**



Canadian Institute for Historical Microreproductions / Institut canadien de microreproductions historiques

© 1996

L'exemplaire filmé fut reproduit grâce à la générosité de:

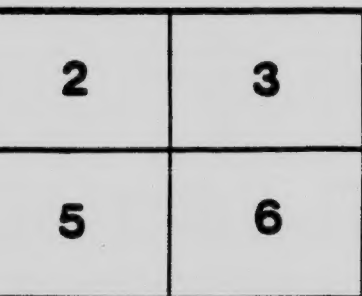
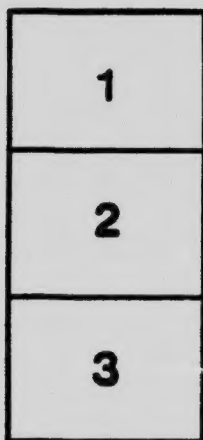
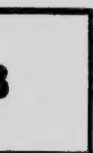
Bibliothèque nationale du Canada

Les images suivantes ont été reproduites avec le plus grand soin, compte tenu de la condition et de la netteté de l'exemplaire filmé, et en conformité avec les conditions du contrat de filmage.

Les exemplaires originaux dont la couverture en papier est imprimée sont filmés en commençant par le premier plat et en terminant soit par la dernière page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration, soit par le second plat, selon le cas. Tous les autres exemplaires originaux sont filmés en commençant par la première page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration et en terminant par la dernière page qui comporte une telle empreinte.

Un des symboles suivants apparaîtra sur la dernière image de chaque microfiche, selon le cas: le symbole ➡ signifie "A SUIVRE", le symbole ▼ signifie "FIN".

Les cartes, planches, tableaux, etc., peuvent être filmés à des taux de réduction différents. Lorsque le document est trop grand pour être reproduit en un seul cliché, il est filmé à partir de l'angle supérieur gauche, de gauche à droite, et de haut en bas, en prenant le nombre d'images nécessaire. Les diagrammes suivants illustrent la méthode.



208
114
1355
UNITED

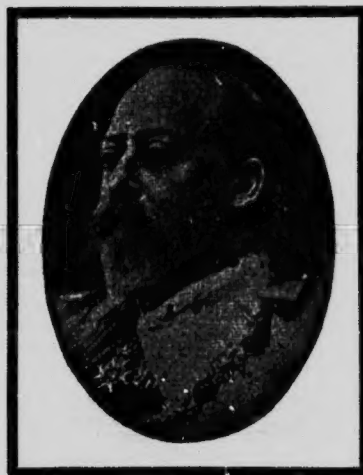


SERVICE

BY AUTHORITY OF THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO

Memorial of the late
King Edward VII.

FRIDAY,
MAY 20th
1910.



AT
2-45
P.M.

IN FRONT OF
THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS
TORONTO.

*It is earnestly requested that silence be maintained throughout
the entire service.*

10000

C 900694

Form of Service

DEAD MARCH IN SAUL

MASSED BANDS

INTRODUCTORY WORDS BY SIR JAMES WHITNEY

Premier of Ontario

Hymn

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home ;

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. AMEN.

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord ; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

St. John xi, 25. 26.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God : Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

Job xix, 25, 26, 27.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

1 Tim. vi, 7 : Job i, 21.

312610

Psalm xxxix

I said, I will take heed my days : that I offend not in my tongue.

I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle ; while the ungodly is in my sight.

I held my tongue, and spake nothing ; I kept silence, yea, even from good words ; but it was pain and grief to me.

My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled : and at the last I spake with my tongue ;

Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days : that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, Thou hast made my days as it were a span long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of Thee : and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope : truly my hope is even in Thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences : and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

I became dumb, and opened not my mouth, for it was Thy doing.

Take Thy plague away from me : I am even consumed by means of Thy heavy hand.

When Thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, Thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment : every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayers, O Lord, and with Thine ears consider my calling : hold not Thy peace at my tears.

For I am a stranger with Thee : and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength : before I go hence and be no more seen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son ; and to the Holy Ghost :

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. AMEN.

Reading from Holy Scripture

I THESSALONIANS, CHAPTER IV, Verses 13 to 18

13. I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16. For the Lord himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God : and the dead in Christ shall rise first :

17. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air : and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Hymn

NOW the labourer's task is o'er ;
Now the battle-day is past :
Now upon the further shore
Lands the voyager at last.
*Father in Thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.*

There the tears of earth are dried ;
There its hidden things are clear ;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.

There the Shepherd, bringing home
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,
Shelters each, no more to roam,
Where the wolf can never invade.

There the penitents who turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Jesus learn
At His feet in Paradise.

There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace ;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He who died for their release.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say,
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection day. AMEN.

Prayers.

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write :
From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord :
even so saith the Spirit ; for they rest from their labours.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, which art in heaven. Hallowed be Thy
Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it
is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive
us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil.

AMEN.

Almighty God, with Whom do live the spirits of them
that depart hence in the Lord, and with Whom the souls of the
faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh are
in joy and felicity ; We give Thee hearty thanks, for that it
hath pleased Thee to deliver our beloved King out of the
miseries of this sinful world ; beseeching Thee, that it may
please Thee, of Thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish
the number of Thine elect, and to hasten Thy kingdom ; that we,
with all those that are departed in the true faith of Thy holy
Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in
body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory ; through
Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O Merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who is the Resurrection and the Life ; in Whom whosoever
believeth shall live, though he die ; and whosoever liveth, and
believeth in Him, shall not die eternally ; who also hath taught
us, by His holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men
without hope, for them that sleep in Him ; We meekly beseech
Thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life
of righteousness ; that, when we shall depart this life, we may
rest in Him, as our hope is Thy servant doth ; and that, at the
general Resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable
in Thy sight ; and receive that blessing, which Thy well-beloved
Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear Thee, saying,
Come, ye blessed children of My Father, receive the kingdom
prepared for you from the beginning of the world ; Grant this,
we beseech Thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our
Mediator and Redeemer. AMEN.

Prayer.

Chopin's Funeral March.

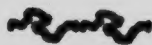
SILENCE.

Then shall follow :

Prayers for His Majesty the King, and the Royal Family

O Lord our Heavenly Father, High and Mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, dost from Thy Throne behold all the dwellers upon earth ; most heartily we beseech Thee with Thy favour to behold our most gracious Sovereign Lord, King GEORGE : and so replenish him with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that he may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way : endue him plenteously with heavenly gifts ; grant him in health and wealth long to live ; strengthen him that he may vanquish and overcome all his enemies ; and finally, after this life, he may attain everlasting joy and felicity ; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. AMEN.

Almighty God, the Fountain of all goodness, we humbly beseech Thee to bless our gracious Queen Mary, the Queen Mother, and all the Royal Family : endue them with Thy Holy Spirit ; enrich them with Thy heavenly grace : prosper them with all happiness ; and bring them to Thine everlasting kingdom ; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. AMEN.



GOD SAVE THE KING



